SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
STILL 10¢
JULY
NO. 26
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
A NEW IMAGINARY STORY... FEATURING LANA LANG as...
"The WIFE of SUPERMAN!"
I'D RATHER DIE THAN GO OVER AND CONGRATULATE LANA LANG AND SUPERMAN ON THEIR MARRIAGE =CHOKE= BUT I MUST ACT LIKE A GOOD LOSER!
DARLING SUPERMAN... HOW OFTEN I DREAMED OF THE DAY I'D BE YOUR WIFE! HOW COULD I EVER THINK YOU LOVED LOIS LANE MORE THAN ME?

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Yogi Berra

Kyle Rote

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"That's right! As part of our monthly training program, Joe Louis, Yogi Berra, Kyle Rote, Bob Cousy, 19 other sports stars and I absolutely promise to give you the kind of he-man body you've always wanted! We'll ripple your WHOLE BODY with rock-hard muscles...give you lightning fast reflexes...show you how to win in any situation! Our exciting monthly program will give you the "know-how" to train at home to be a star in your favorite sport."

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

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IN THE FIRST FOUR TALES OF THIS POPULAR IMAGINARY SERIES, WE HAVE SEEN WHAT COULD **POSSIBLY** HAPPEN SOMEDAY IF **SUPERMAN** MARRIES **LOIS LANE.** BUT SUPPOSING FATE FOOLS US COMPLETELY, AND THE **MAN OF STEEL,** INSTEAD OF MARRYING LOIS, WEDS... **LANA LANG,** WHO WAS HIS CHILDHOOD SWEETHEART WHEN HE WAS A **SUPERBOY** IN SMALLVILLE! WHAT WOULD SUCH A MARRIAGE BE LIKE? SURPRISES GALORE AWAIT YOU WHEN YOU READ...

the Day SUPERMAN Married LANA LANG!

THERE THEY GO... SUPERMAN AND HIS BRIDE, LANA LANG!... CHOKE!... I-I MUSTN'T LET ANYONE KNOW I'M HEART-BROKEN!
LOIS WANTED TO MARRY SUPERMAN HERSELF... BUT FAILED! I CAN IMAGINE HOW SHE FEELS... POOR KID!

ONE MORNING IN METROPOLIS, ON AN IMAGINARY DAY WHICH MAY, OR MAY NOT, EVER HAPPEN, AS TV TELECASTER LANA LANG COVERS A COLORFUL EVENT...
HERE HE IS, FOLKS... THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST HERO... SUPERMAN!
MTV
SPACE MISSILE EXHIBITION

SUPERMAN IS PRESENTING A WEIRD STATUE HE FOUND ON ANOTHER PLANET TO THE EXHIBITION'S DIRECTORS!
LOIS LANE AND I HAVE WANTED TO MARRY THIS BEAUTIFUL HUNK OF MAN FOR YEARS! BUT... NO LUCK!

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AFTER THE PRESENTATION AND THE TELECAST END, SUPERMAN FLIES OFF...
HE'S STREAKING DOWN TOWARD THE ROOF OF THAT BUILDING! HAS HE SPOTTED A SUDDEN EMERGENCY? I'LL --KEEP WATCHING!
METROPOLIS TELEVISION

MOMENTS LATER, THROUGH HER TELESCOPE, LANA SEES...
GASP!... SUPERMAN IS DONNING OUTER GARMENTS AND CHANGING TO HIS OTHER IDENTITY... OH, NO! THIS... CAN'T BE! HIS SECRET IDENTITY IS... REPORTER CLARK KENT!

OH, MY! AS A TEEN-AGER, I SUSPECTED THAT CLARK WAS REALLY SUPERMAN, AND I OFTEN TRIED TO PROVE IT! CLARK MUST HAVE CLEVERLY OUTWITTED ME EACH TIME, PROBABLY WITH HIS SUPER-POWERS... THE RASCAL!

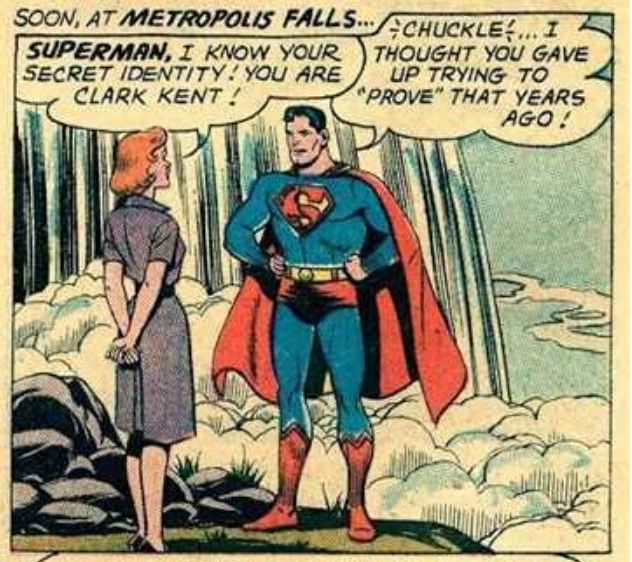
SHORTLY, AS THE PRETTY TELECASTER KEEPS A LUNCHEON DATE WITH LOIS LANE...
LANA... YOU'LL FLIP WHEN YOU HEAR THIS!--I'VE DISCOVERED SUPERMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY!
YOU, TOO??
WHO IS IT?

DON'T BREATHE THIS TO A SOUL! HE'S DAVID PRENTICE, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! NOTICE THE STRONG RESEMBLANCE BETWEEN THEM?
WRONG GUESS!
DAVID PRENTICE
SUPERMAN

YOU'RE SMILING BECAUSE PRENTICE HAS BLOND HAIR!... BUT WHAT IF SUPERMAN HAS A SUPER-METHOD OF SWIFTLY CHANGING THE COLOR OF HIS HAIR BACK AND FORTH!
WOULD LOIS BE SHOCKED IF SHE KNEW THE TRUTH!!

NEXT DAY, DURING METROPOLIS' ANNUAL FRIENDSHIP DAY PARADE...
HOT ZIGGETY! SUPERMAN IS CARRYING A MODEL OF THE PLANET KRYPTON, AND THE ROCKET SHIP IN WHICH HE WAS SENT TO EARTH AS A BABY, JUST BEFORE KRYPTON EXPLODED!
COUNTRIES ALL OVER THE WORLD HAVE ENTERED FLOATS!
ITALY
I MUST SPEAK TO YOU AFTER THE PARADE, SUPERMAN... PRIVATELY!
METROPOLIS TELEVISION
OKAY, LANA!

LATER...
YOU SAY THIS IS IMPORTANT?
YES, AND I DON'T WANT ANYONE BUT YOU TO HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY!


SOON, AT METROPOLIS FALLS...
SUPERMAN, I KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY! YOU ARE CLARK KENT!
CHUCKLE!... I THOUGHT YOU GAVE UP TRYING TO "PROVE" THAT YEARS AGO!

BUT AS LANA EXPLAINS HOW SHE LEARNED HIS SECRET, SUPERMAN'S SMILE FADES...
SO...YOU FINALLY DID LEARN MY IDENTITY!
IT'S THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SCOOP, BUT I DON'T WANT TO REVEAL IT...EVER! YOUR CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME AND INJUSTICE...

...IS TOO IMPORTANT TO BE SPOILED BY A MERE SCOOP! SO, SUPERMAN, I BEG YOU TO USE YOUR POWER OF SUPER-HYPNOTISM TO ERASE YOUR SECRET FROM MY MIND! THAT WAY I CAN NEVER ACCIDENTALLY BETRAY YOU! --MAKE...ME...FORGET...PLEASE!

HOW SWEET...AND GENEROUS...AND SELF-SACRIFICING OF LANA! THERE'S SO MUCH I NEVER REALIZED ABOUT HER! LANA IS CONSIDERATE...AND BEAUTIFUL! SOMEHOW, I--I NEVER BEFORE NOTICED... HOW BEAUTIFUL! I MUST HAVE BEEN BLIND!
HE'S...KISSING ME!--OH-HHH!... AT LAST...AT LAST...!
HER LIPS... THEY'RE THRILLING! GREAT SCOTT!! I LOVE THE GIRL! DESPITE ALL MY MIGHTY POWERS OF MIND AND BODY...I-I NEVER KNEW IT TILL NOW!!
I LOVE YOU, LANA! PLEASE MARRY ME AT ONCE!
OH, YES, SUPERMAN! YES...YES!!
HE LOVES ME! WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED! I'M THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD!
NEXT MORNING, AT HIS APARTMENT, CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT DONS HIS ACTION-UNIFORM, THEN INSTRUCTS A CLARK KENT ROBOT WHICH EMERGES FROM A SECRET CLOSET...
YOU'LL BE THE "BEST MAN" AT MY WEDDING, CLARK KENT-ROBOT! DON'T LOSE THE RING!
YES, MASTER! I WILL OBEY!
SOON, AT A PRIVATE CEREMONY...
LOIS SURE IS A LOVELY BRIDESMAID, CHIEF!
POOR GIRL! SHE CAN'T HOLD BACK ALL HER TEARS! SHE'D HOPED TO MARRY SUPERMAN HERSELF! NOW SHE'S LOST HIM TO LANA, FOREVER...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!
I...HOPE THEY'LL BE VERY HAPPY... ?CHOKE?...I WON'T LET MYSELF BECOME A BROKEN-HEARTED OLD MAID! MAYBE I'LL MARRY CLARK KENT SOMEDAY...
LOIS ISN'T AWARE THAT I AM A...ROBOT...
4

AFTER THE CEREMONY, **SUPERMAN** WRAPS HIS WIFE IN HIS WEATHER-PROOF, INDESTRUCTIBLE CAPE, THEN HE FLIES HER TO HIS SECRET **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE** IN THE ARCTIC...

SHORTLY, INSIDE... DRINK THIS! THE SERUM, CONTAINING A SPECK OF THE RARE ELEMENT, **KORIUM-66-BETA**, WILL GIVE YOU SUPER-POWERS BECAUSE YOU HAVE **BLOOD-TYPE A!** IT WOULDN'T WORK FOR LOIS BECAUSE SHE HAS **BLOOD-TYPE O!**

AFTER **SUPERMAN** GIVES LANA AN INDESTRUCTIBLE COSTUME...

NOW THAT YOU HAVE ALL MY SUPER-POWERS, PLUS INVULNERABILITY, MY FOES WON'T BE ABLE TO INJURE YOU!
YOU'VE GIVEN ME **TEMPORARY** SUPER-POWERS BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME IT'S **PERMANENT!** THANKS, DARLING!

BUT AS THEY TOUR THE **FORTRESS**...

AFTERWARD... BUT... AREN'T WE GOING TO LIVE IN THE **FORTRESS**?

SPEEDILY, SUPERMAN CONSTRUCTS A SPECTACULAR FLOATING-ESTATE AT SEA, THEN...
LIKE IT, DARLING?
:GASP!:--IT'S JUST... HEAVENLY! I KNOW WE'LL BE VERY, VERY HAPPY HERE!

AND SO, INDEED THEY ARE IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW...

THERE'S NO GARDEN LIKE THIS, ELSEWHERE ON EARTH!
NATURALLY...SINCE I BROUGHT THE SEEDS FROM A PLANET OF THE DISTANT STAR, ALPHA CENTAURI!

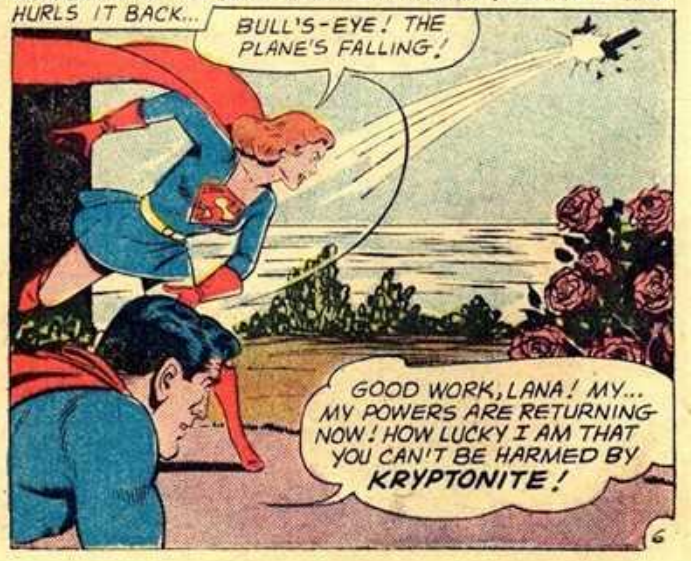
BUT TROUBLE IS BEING BREWED BY A METROPOLIS GANG...

BREAK UP THAT BIG GREEN KRYPTONITE METEOR WE FOUND INTO SMALL CHUNKS, BOYS!... PETE, DELIVER A FRAGMENT TO SUPERMAN, FOR A WEDDING GIFT!

NEXT DAY, PETE OBLIGES...

OWW!... HELP, LANA...!
THAT PLANE DELIBERATELY DROPPED SOME GREEN KRYPTONITE NEAR SUPERMAN! IT'S THE ONE THING THAT CAN KILL HIM...BUT IT CAN'T HARM ME BECAUSE I DON'T COME FROM KRYPTON!

SNATCHING UP THE KRYPTONITE FRAGMENT, SUPER-LANA HURLS IT BACK...


BULL'S-EYE! THE PLANE'S FALLING!
GOOD WORK, LANA! MY... MY POWERS ARE RETURNING NOW! HOW LUCKY I AM THAT YOU CAN'T BE HARMED BY KRYPTONITE!

AS THE SUPER-DUO CAPTURES THE PLANE'S OCCUPANTS, AFTER AN EMERGENCY LANDING AT SEA...

YOU TWO ARE GOING TO PRISON!

AA-AAA, YOU'RE NOT SO HOT! WE'D OF FINISHED YOU OFF IF NOT FOR YOUR WIFE!

DAYS LATER, OUTSIDE A BANK...

THOSE CROOKS USED **KRYPTONITE** TO MAKE **SUPERMAN** HELPLESS WHILE ESCAPING!

BUT **SUPERMAN'S** WIFE, SUPER-LANA, IS CAPTURING THEM AND WILL SAVE HER HUSBAND, THANK GOODNESS!

BANK

ONE AFTERNOON, IN **SUPERMAN'S** FLOATING PARADISE, AFTER **SUPER-LANA** HAS SAVED HIM FROM ADDITIONAL GANGLAND **KRYPTONITE** TRAPS...

WE'RE ALL FORTUNATE THAT **SUPERMAN** HAS A WIFE WHO CAN ALWAYS RESCUE HIM FROM THE MENACE OF **KRYPTONITE!**

TODAY'S NEWS

FORTUNATE? --I WONDER...

HIS PRIDE'S HURT, DUE TO MY INVULNERABILITY TO **KRYPTONITE!** BEFORE **HE** WAS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST PERSON...BUT NOW THEY'RE SAYING I'M **GREATER** THAN HE, AND THAT HE **NEEDS** ME DESPERATELY!

CLICK!

DARLING...LET'S GET AWAY FROM CRIME...TROUBLE, AND NEWS COMMENTATORS! LET'S VISIT MY DAD, PROFESSOR LANG, IN AFRICA!

GREAT IDEA!

LANA'S DOING THIS TO SPARE MY FEELINGS... BLESS HER!

GETTING AWAY FROM IT ALL MAY SAVE OUR MARRIAGE!

LATER, AS THEY DROP IN ON ARCHEOLOGIST PROFESSOR LANG'S EXPEDITION IN AFRICA...

I'VE FOUND MANY OBJECTS HERE OF SCIENTIFIC INTEREST!

ME FIND STRANGE RED ROCK! YOU LIKE?

GASP!! TH-THAT'S... **RED KRYPTONITE!**

IT ALWAYS AFFECTS **SUPERMAN** STRANGELY!

UNEXPECTEDLY, SUPERMAN FLASHES FORTH ON A DESTRUCTIVE RAMPAGE...
HA, HA! SO YOU HUNTERS ARE AFTER WILD ANIMALS, EH? HERE! HAVE A ZOO—FULL!
I MUST PROTECT THE HUNTERS BY CATCHING THE HURTLING BEASTS!-- THAT RED KRYPTONITE HAS SUDDENLY CHANGED MY HUSBAND INTO... ;CHOKE;... AN EVIL SUPER-FIEND!

OUT OVER THE OCEAN, STREAKS THE MAN OF STEEL...
HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD METROPOLIS! I MUST STOP HIM! IN THE STATE HE'S IN, HE MAY DO SOMETHING TERRIBLE! ...AH...I'VE TACKLED HIM!

AS THE SUPER-NEWLYWEDS FALL INTO THE SEA, THEN STRUGGLE, MONSTROUS WAVES ARE RAISED, THREATENING SHIPS...
WHAT IS IT, CAPTAIN? AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE?
NO! MUCH WORSE! SUPERMAN AND HIS WIFE ARE HAVING A TERRIBLE FIGHT!

DESPERATELY, SUPER-LANA HURLS SUPERMAN INTO OUTER SPACE, AND AS SHE BATTLES TO KEEP HIM THERE, ASTRONOMERS EXCITEDLY WATCH...
WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW, PROFESSOR WILSON?
SHE'S HURTLING METEORS AT HIM LIKE DISHES!

DODGING PAST HIS WIFE, SUPERMAN WHIZZES DOWNWARD TOWARD METROPOLIS, LIKE A HUMAN PROJECTILE...
HA, HA, HA! SMASH--KILL!
I CAN'T OVER-TAKE HIM IN TIME!

AT THE LAST MOMENT, HE CHANGES DIRECTION...
GREAT GUNS! I ALMOST WRECKED METROPOLIS! WHY??...GASP!--THAT RED ROCK MUST HAVE BEEN... RED KRYPTONITE!
THANK HEAVENS, THE RED KRYPTONITE'S EVIL EFFECTS WORE OFF AT LAST--AND JUST IN TIME!

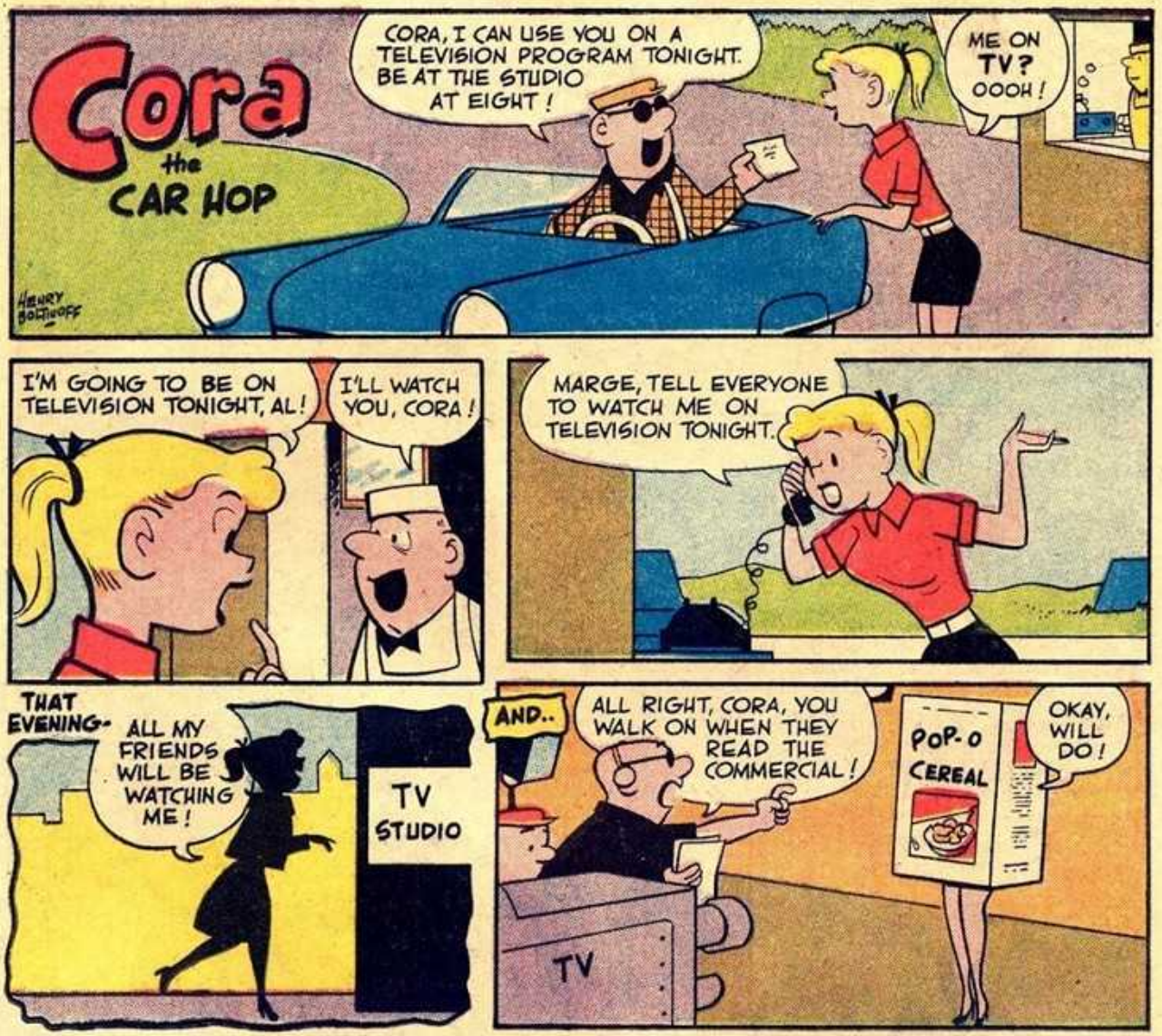
BACK FLIES SUPER-LANA TO THE FLOATING ESTATE, AND SUPERMAN ANXIOUSLY FOLLOWS...
LANA--WHY ARE YOU--
I'M LEAVING YOU...BECAUSE I LOVE YOU! NOW THAT I ALWAYS HAVE TO SAVE YOU FROM THE EFFECTS OF KRYPTONITE, PEOPLE FEEL SORRY FOR YOU!

I WON'T HAVE PEOPLE SAYING MRS. SUPERMAN HAS TO PROTECT HER HUSBAND! YOU GAVE ME SUPER-POWERS AND YOUR LOVE...BUT MY INVULNERABILITY TO KRYPTONITE HAS PROVEN A CURSE! SO--I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU BACK YOUR SELF-RESPECT...

...BY GOING OUT OF YOUR LIFE FOREVER! I'LL LIVE IN ANOTHER GALAXY! IF YOU LOVE ME...HELP ME...BY LOOKING THE OTHER WAY WITH YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION, SO YOU WON'T SEE WHERE I GO! DON'T...FOLLOW!... GOODBYE...DARLING...

SADLY, THE MAN OF STEEL OBEYS...
SHE'S...RIGHT! IN TIME, OUR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER WOULD'VE BEEN DESTROYED BY HER PITY FOR ME! HOW CAN I BE HER HERO WHEN SHE'S MIGHTIER THAN I AM?...CHOKE!...
9

OFF INTO THE UNIVERSE FLIES SUPER-LANA...
CHOKE!...I NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD END...LIKE THIS!--I HAD TO GIVE HIM UP...CHOKE!...BUT I'LL NEVER, NEVER STOP LOVING HIM... SOB!...
SAD, EH? OH, WELL, IT'S ONLY AN IMAGINARY STORY, ANYWAY, AND MAYBE IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN...SO CHEER UP!
the End


Cora
the
CAR HOP
HENRY BOLTINOFF
CORA, I CAN USE YOU ON A TELEVISION PROGRAM TONIGHT. BE AT THE STUDIO AT EIGHT!
ME ON TV? OOOH!
I'M GOING TO BE ON TELEVISION TONIGHT, AL!
I'LL WATCH YOU, CORA!
MARGE, TELL EVERYONE TO WATCH ME ON TELEVISION TONIGHT.
THAT EVENING-
ALL MY FRIENDS WILL BE WATCHING ME!
TV STUDIO
AND..
ALL RIGHT, CORA, YOU WALK ON WHEN THEY READ THE COMMERCIAL!
POP-O CEREAL
OKAY, WILL DO!
TV

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

HERE IT IS, READERS! THE STORY THAT THOUSANDS OF YOU HAVE WRITTEN IN, CLAMORING FOR! AT LONG LAST WE RAISE THE CURTAIN ON AN, UNTIL NOW, UNREVEALED PERIOD IN THE LIFE OF LOIS LANE, WHICH OCCURRED LONG BEFORE SHE BECAME A WORLD-FAMOUS GIRL REPORTER! NOW... FOR THE FIRST TIME... WE MAKE COMICS HISTORY BY PRESENTING FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT AND ASTONISHMENT, THE ASTOUNDING, HITHERTO UNTOLD TALE OF...

LOIS LANE'S CHILDHOOD!

WHERE'S LOIS, ELLA? DON'T TELL ME OUR BABY DAUGHTER'S CURIOSITY IS GETTING HER INTO TROUBLE AGAIN?!! I CAN'T FIND HER!
DADDY TOLD ME TO STAY OUT OF THE WOODS! ME FIND OUT WHY!!!

OUR STORY BEGINS YEARS AGO, IN THE SMALL MID-WESTERN TOWN OF PITTSDALE, ON THE FARM OF SAM AND ELLA LANE, THE PROUD PARENTS OF BABIES LOIS AND LUCY LANE...

MAYBE LOIS WILL GROW UP TO BECOME A WRITER! THE WAY HER CURIOSITY KEEPS GETTING HER INTO TROUBLE, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF SHE BECAME A REPORTER!

HM-MM. I WONDER WHO OUR LITTLE LOIS WILL MARRY SOMEDAY?
PROBABLY SOMEBODY IMPORTANT, FROM FAR AWAY, SAM! MAYBE EVEN AS FAR AS THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM PITTSDALE!

MEANWHILE, ON THE PLANET **KRYPTON** IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM LIGHT-YEARS DISTANT, AS SCIENTIST **JOR-EL** AND HIS WIFE **LARA** WORRIEDLY WATCH THEIR BABY SON **KAL-EL**, WHO SOMEDAY WILL GROW UP TO BECOME **SUPERMAN**, ON EARTH...

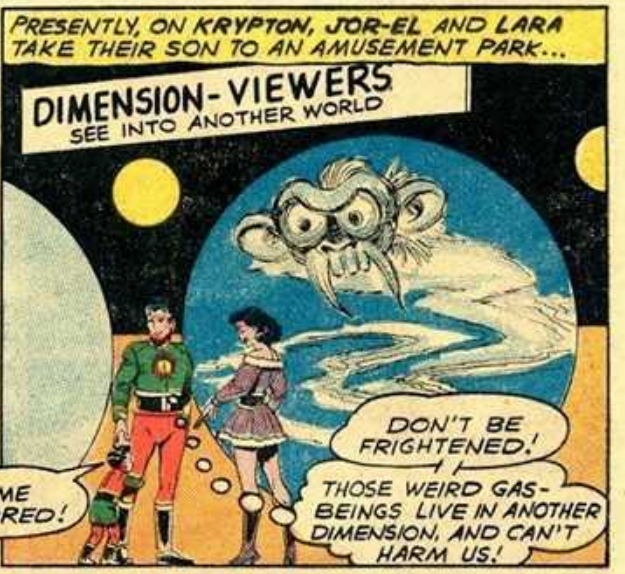
KAL-EL WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO GROW UP AND MARRY... UNLESS I CAN BUILD SPACE-SHIPS THAT WILL SAVE US ALL BEFORE KRYPTON SOON EXPLODES FROM INTERNAL STRESSES!
STOP WORKING AWHILE! GET SOME RELAXATION, BEFORE YOU SEND THE EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET-SHIP INTO ORBIT! YOU'RE... EXHAUSTED!

SHORTLY, ON EARTH, BABY LOIS' CURIOSITY LEADS HER INTO DANGER (AS IT ALWAYS WILL WHEN SHE GROWS UP) AS SHE ADVENTUROUSLY CRAWLS INTO THE FAMILY CAR AND RELEASES ITS BRAKES...

BUT AS THE AUTO ROLLS PERILOUSLY BACK, A YOUNG NEIGHBOR, EN ROUTE TO A MASQUERADE PARTY COSTUMED AS **PETER PAN**, ACTS PROMPTLY...

AS BABY LOIS' ANXIOUS PARENTS ARRIVE...
PETER PAN SAVED ME, MOMMY!
THANKS, HIRAM! LOIS AND HER IMAGINATION ARE FRISKIER THAN A LITTER OF KITTENS!

LITTLE DOES BABY LOIS REALIZE THAT WHEN SHE BECOMES AN ADULT GIRL REPORTER, SHE WILL OFTEN BE BE SAVED BY A FLYING HERO! NOT A FICTIONAL **PETER PAN**, BUT THE REAL-LIFE **SUPERMAN!**


PRESENTLY, ON KRYPTON, JOR-EL AND LARA TAKE THEIR SON TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK...
DIMENSION-VIEWERS SEE INTO ANOTHER WORLD
ME SCARED!
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!
THOSE WEIRD GAS-BEINGS LIVE IN ANOTHER DIMENSION, AND CAN'T HARM US!

AND AS THEY LOOK AT ANOTHER DIMENSION-VIEWER...
NOW WE'RE SEEING A PLANET, EXISTING IN ANOTHER DIMENSION, WHERE GIANT INSECTS RULE AND HUMAN BEINGS ARE THEIR SLAVES!
HOW AWFUL!

NEXT, THEY HAVE FUN AT A ROBOT-AREA SIDESHOW, WHERE EVERY MOVE OF THE ROBOT COMBATANTS IS UNDER THE REMOTE-CONTROL OF THE PAYING CUSTOMERS...
HA, HA! ME KNOCK DOWN DADDY'S ROBOT!
NICE GOING, KAL-EL!

MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, AS THE LANES PICNIC ON THEIR FARM...
STAY OUT OF THE WOODS, LOIS! THERE ARE ALL SORTS OF DANGERS, THERE!
DANGERS? ... ME CURIOUS!

SOON, ON ZOR-EL'S BACKYARD PATIO...
WHAT A CLEVER ANTI-GRAVITY TOY! WHEN THE BUTTON ON ITS HANDLE IS PRESSED, THE RAINBOW-TWIRLER FLIES UP AND SPINS SWIFTLY WHILE PLAYING MUSIC AND SHINING FORTH COLORED RAYS!

UH-OH! WE'RE IN FOR BAD WEATHER! I'LL QUICKLY RAISE THE TRANSPARENT STORM-DOME... AND TURN ON THE ARTIFICIAL SUN-GLOBE!
HURRY!

SECONDS LATER, DESPITE FIERCE GALE WINDS AND PELTING RAIN OUTSIDE THE STORM-DOME...

...INSIDE THE DOME-SHELTERED PROPERTY, THE WEATHER IS IDEAL!
IT'S SO BRIGHT AND COZY AND WARM IN HERE, EVEN THOUGH IT'S AWFUL OUT THERE!
THE STORM WILL QUICKLY EXHAUST ITSELF, THEN WE MUST LEAVE!

MEANWHILE, ON EARTH...
MOMMY AND DADDY AREN'T WATCHING! ME LOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT IS SCARY IN WOODS!!

SHORTLY...
GASP!--WH-WHERE'S LOIS?...OH, MY! SHE'S WANDERED OFF INTO THE WOODS, DESPITE YOUR WARNING, SAM!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND HER BEFORE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS!

FRANTICALLY, MR. AND MRS. LANE SEARCH FOR THEIR MISSING CHILD...
LOIS!... LOIS!!
SHE DOESN'T ANSWER!--SOB!E... MY INSTINCTS TELL ME BABY LOIS IS IN GREAT DANGER!

AT THAT MOMENT...
OO-OOO! WHAT A FUNNY NOISE YOU'RE MAKING!
THAT'S A DEADLY RATTLESNAKE, BABY LOIS... AND IT IS RATTLING, BEFORE IT STRIKES!!

A FEW MINUTES EARLIER, ON THE DISTANT PLANET KRYPTON, AFTER JOR-EL HAD RETURNED HOME WITH HIS FAMILY...
ME PEEK INTO DADDY'S ROCKET AT PRETTY, SHINING LIGHTS!

KAL-EL! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM MY EXPERIMENTS! YOU MIGHT GET HURT!
ME SORRY, DADDY!
STARTLED, KAL-EL ACCIDENTALLY DROPS HIS RAINBOW-TWIRLER TOY INTO THE SHIP!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
VRROOOOMMM!
THERE GOES THE MODEL ROCKET-SHIP INTO SPACE, LARA! SOON, IT'LL BE IN ORBIT! AFTERWARD, ITS CONTROLS WILL GUIDE IT BACK INTO OUR ATMOSPHERE!

BUT THEN...
I MISCALCULATED! INSTEAD OF GOING INTO ORBIT, THE ROCKET IS STREAKING AWAY FROM OUR WORLD! I WON'T BE ABLE TO STUDY ITS RECOVERED INSTRUMENTS! I'LL... HAVE TO BUILD ANOTHER MODEL...
WHAT'S WRONG, DARLING?

MEANWHILE, ON EARTH, BABY LOIS' CURIOSITY LURES HER CLOSER TOWARD DESTRUCTION...

GOSH, YOU'RE NOISY, MR. SNAKE!

RR-R R-RATTLE

FAR OFF IN THE UNIVERSE, **JOR-EL'S** ROCKET SUDDENLY FLASHES INTO A STRANGE SPACE-WARP, A COSMIC PHENOMENON WHICH REDUCES THE VAST DISTANCE BETWEEN **KRYPTON** AND EARTH FROM LIGHT-YEARS TO ONLY A COMPARATIVE SHORT DISTANCE...!

A SPLIT-INSTANT LATER, THE MODEL ROCKET-SHIP EMERGES FROM THE SPACE-WARP AND HURTLES EARTHWARD, NOW RENDERED INVULNERABLE BY EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITY AND BY THE SOLAR-ENERGY OF OUR SUN, WHICH IS YELLOW INSTEAD OF **RED** LIKE **KRYPTON'S** SUN...!

DOWN IT CRASHES, INTO QUICKSAND NEAR THE CAVE LOIS HAD ENTERED...AND AS THE SHIP BEGINS TO SINK FROM VIEW, AN IMPERFECT DEVICE INSIDE IT CAUSES A LID TO OPEN, AND OUT HURTLES BABY **KAL-EL'S RAINBOW-TWIRLER** TOY...!

INTO THE CAVE ARCS THE TOY, LANDING AT LOIS' FEET AS THE DEADLY RATTLESNAKE PREPARES TO ATTACK THE HELPLESS CHILD...

WHAT THAT??

AND AS BABY LOIS CURIOUSLY LIFTS THE **KRYPTONIAN** TOY, SHE ACCIDENTALLY TOUCHES THE BUTTON ON ITS HANDLE, AND IN RESPONSE...

OH-HHH!... HOW **PRETTY**!!!

FRIGHTENED BY THE GAILY SPINNING RAINBOW-TWIRLER, THE RATTLESNAKE FLEES...
YOU SILLY SNAKE! WHY YOU ACTING AFRAID?
OUT OF THE CAVE FLIES THE ANTI-GRAVITY, INTERPLANETARY TOY...
OOOoo! TOY FLY AWAY!
FALLING INTO THE QUICKSAND WHICH HAD SWALLOWED THE SPACE-SHIP, THE KRYPTONIAN FUN-GADGET SINKS FROM VIEW, TOO...
AW-WWW! NICE TOY GOT LOSTED!
SECONDS LATER...
LOIS! GET AWAY FROM THAT QUICKSAND!
THANK HEAVENS WE FOUND HER, JUST IN TIME!
LOIS, YOU DESERVE A SPANKING FOR GOING INTO THE WOODS AGAINST YOUR FATHER'S ORDERS, BUT...
...WE'RE SO HAPPY YOU'RE SAFE, WE FORGIVE YOU!
A SINGING TOY SCARED AWAY THE SNAKE!
SNAKE?!?... WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CHILD?

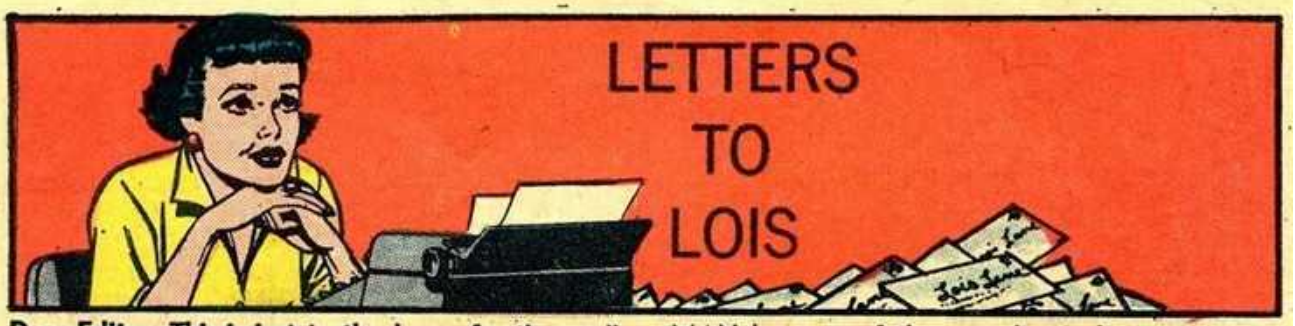
WHAT AN IMAGINATION!!--LIKE I SAID, WHEN LOIS GROWS UP, SHE'LL PROBABLY BECOME A WRITER!
WHAT STORIES SHE MAKES UP! NEXT, SHE'LL SAY THE "SINGING TOY" CAME FROM THE MOON, OR FROM THE STARS!

ME NOT MAKE UP A STORY! ME DID HAVE A SINGING TOY! ME DID! ME DID!!
SURE YOU DID! WE BELIEVE EVERY WORD OF IT, DON'T WE, ELLA?
WHY OF COURSE, SAM!

HOW ASTOUNDED MR. AND MRS. LANE WOULD BE IF THEY COULD BUT SEE A SCENE OCCURRING ON THE DISTANT PLANET KRYPTON AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

LITTLE DO BABY KAL-EL OR BABY LOIS REALIZE THAT, BY AN AMAZING TWIST OF FATE, THE LOST TOY OF THE KRYPTONIAN BABY BOY WHO WILL SOMEDAY GROW UP TO BECOME SUPERMAN, HAS SAVED THE LIFE OF IMPULSIVELY CURIOUS BABY LOIS ON EARTH...

...NOR DO THEY REALIZE THAT WHEN LOIS GROWS UP INTO AN ADULT, AND BECOMES THE MOST FAMOUS GIRL REPORTER ON EARTH, MIGHTY SUPERMAN WILL FREQUENTLY SAVE LOIS' LIFE WHEN HER IMPULSIVE CURIOSITY KEEPS GETTING HER INTO DANGER!



Dear Editor: This is just to thank you for the swell comic and to tell all your fans that I think a marriage between SUPERMAN and Lois Lane would deprive all future stories of much suspense. For one thing, we'd miss those enjoyable plots wherein Lois is always trying to prove that Clark Kent is SUPERMAN. Also, if Lois settled down as the wife of SUPERMAN, we'd miss her exciting adventures at the Daily Planet. To those fans who are clamoring for a real marriage between Lois and the Man of Steel, I challenge them to suggest what kind of stories would be possible.

Cameron Berg, Eugene, Ore.

(We're with you. We can anticipate a few stories wherein Lois somehow acquires super-powers and helps SUPERMAN combat various menaces, but these would get rather monotonous after a while. It will be interesting to see how readers who disagree with you pick up your challenge.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "Lois Lane, Traitor", you have the BIZARRO people sending one of the Lois-Bizarros to Earth because she talked normally. But in the picture of the space capsule, it was perfect in shape. How come, if everything created by the Bizarros is supposed to have some defect? Admit your mistake.

William C. Nelson, Ross, Cal.

(We admit nothing. The INSIDE of the capsule had crooked corners, cockeyed controls, etc. Incidentally, for one of the best Bizarro tales we have ever published, see the July issue of ADVENTURE COMICS, which shows what happens when Mr. Mxyzptlk becomes a Bizarro!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "Lois Lane's X-ray Vision", you show a mouse nibbling through a live wire. Why didn't the mouse get electrocuted?

William C. Nelson, Ross Cal.

(Only a rat would ask us such an embarrassing question.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I've written over a dozen letters to your magazines, but all I ever get from you are postal card acknowledgements. Why haven't you printed one of my letters? I dare you to print this.

Ezra Lajeune, Boston, Mass.

(We only print letters we consider most interesting to the majority. We RARELY print letters in which the writers "dare" us to publish their comments. This is one of the few—and last—exceptions.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: A number of readers have requested that Lois Lane get a good spanking from SUPERMAN because of the way she is always trying to pry into his private life and guess the secret of his identity. I agree. She should be treated like any spoiled child who raids the cookie jar too often.

Sharon Bush, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

(If the Man of Steel ever spanked Lois, she'd go right through the time barrier from the force of the very first stroke. We agree with you, though, that Lois does get pretty impossible at times. We therefore suggest you await the publication of a future story, "The Punishment of Lois Lane", to see how SUPERMAN teaches her a lesson she'll never forget!—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have spotted a boo-boo that even SUPERMAN couldn't get out of. In the story, "The Super-Surprise", Sylvia, the wife of Van-Zee, picks up a Kryptonite meteor. Well, inasmuch as she came from the bottle city of Kandor, how come she wasn't affected by the Kryptonite?

Glenn Chisholm, Detroit, Mich.

(Many readers have written in to us about this point. Apparently they are unaware that Sylvia has super-powers on Earth only because of a certain serum she was given. Because she was originally a native of Earth, Sylvia feels absolutely no pain or weakness from exposure to Kryptonite radiations. This serum, incidentally, does not work in the bodies of people from Krypton.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "The Curse of Lena Thorul", you show Luthor as a teen-ager, and he is bald. How can a young boy be totally bald?

Doug Hudgins, Haddonfield, N. J.

(Luthor lost his hair as a youth because of a scientific experiment which backfired and induced permanent baldness. This episode was told in an old issue of SUPERBOY COMICS, and we may recount it in a future story for the benefit of new readers.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Will there be a Lois Lane story in the next GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL?

Ruth Kogel, Pontiac, Mich.

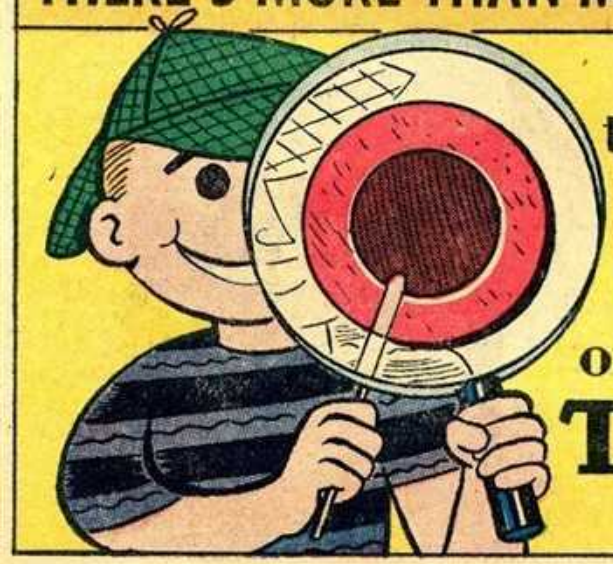
(Lois Lane will play prominent roles in several of the stories in the next ANNUAL. To name but a few: "The Lady and the Lion", "The Super-Prisoner of Amazon Island" and "The Ugly Superman." See announcement elsewhere in this issue for more details.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, National Comics, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

MOOLAH the MYSTIC
IT'S A NICE DAY FOR A STROLL IN THE PARK !
MOOLAH the MYSTIC TELLS THE FUTURE or THE PAST
HMM ..
PARDON, SIRE, BUT I SEE SOMETHING UNFORTUNATE HAPPENING TO YOU !
YOU WILL HAVE A RUN-IN WITH THE LAW !
HOW DO YOU KNOW ?
FROM THE SIGN OVER THERE !
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
P. D.
END

ADVERTISEMENT

THERE'S MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE..



the only POP with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

5 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

★★★★★

TRY 'EM TODAY!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LISTEN TO ME, LOIS! I AM THE VOICE OF YOUR MIND! YOU'RE GOING TO BECOME SICKER AND SICKER TILL YOUR BRAIN WILL SNAP COMPLETELY...AND YOU'LL BE CARRIED OFF IN A STRAIT JACKET!

I-I KNOW IT! I HEAR VOICES... SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ANY MORE!... SOB!... OH, HELP ME, **SUPERMAN!** WHEREVER YOU ARE... SAVE ME BEFORE I GO COMPLETLY MAD!

FOR YEARS, LOIS LANE, **DAILY PLANET** NEWSHAWK, HAS THROWN HERSELF INTO HER WORK, NEVER SPARING HERSELF IN THE PURSUIT OF BIGGER AND BETTER SCOOPS! WELL, THE CONSTANT PRESSURE, TENSION AND STRAIN FINALLY CATCH UP WITH LOIS, AS IT EVENTUALLY MUST WITH ALL THOSE WHO DISREGARD THEIR HEALTH! A SHOCKING SERIES OF EVENTS OCCUR AND WE CAN ONLY WATCH IN PITY AND HELPLESSNESS AS A BRILLIANT MIND SNAPS AND LOIS BECOMES...

The MAD WOMAN of METROPOLIS!

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE **DAILY PLANET**, AS LOIS LANE FINISHES AN ARTICLE...

HMM...CLARK'S PHONE IS RINGING! I'D BETTER ANSWER IT!

BRRNGGG!

CLARK KENT

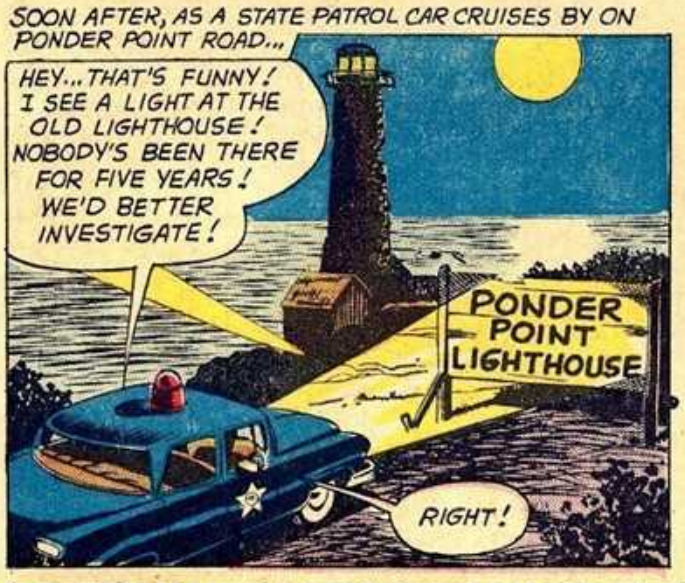
HELLO! CLARK KENT'S DESK! LOIS LANE SPEAKING!

PUT KENT ON! I GOT A SCOOP FOR HIM! AN' HURRY! I AIN'T GOT MUCH TIME!

YE GODS! CLARK ISN'T HERE! BUT IF I DON'T TAKE THE MESSAGE, THE PLANET MIGHT LOSE A BIG STORY! I'LL SEE IF I CAN GET AWAY WITH AN OLD TRICK!
ER...JUST A SECOND! I SEE KENT COMING NOW!
LOIS LANE
THEN AS LOIS HASTILY COVERS THE TRANSMITTER WITH HER HANKY...
HARRUMPHH! THIS IS CLARK KENT! WHO'S CALLING?
NEVER MIND THAT! JUST LISTEN! IF YOU WANT A JUICY HEADLINE MEET ME AT 7 P.M. AT THE ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE AT PONDER POINT! AN' COME ALONE... OR NO STORY!
A NICE SITUATION! MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, IS AWAY IN EUROPE ON BUSINESS! JIMMY OLSEN'S ON VACATION, AND SUPERMAN IS HEAVEN-KNOWS-WHERE! THERE'S NO ONE WHOSE ADVICE I CAN ASK ABOUT WHETHER THE SCHEME I'M HATCHING IS TOO WILD!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR
JIMMY OLSEN
WELL, WILD OR NOT... I'M KEEPING THIS APPOINTMENT FOR CLARK! I WANT THAT SCOOP FOR MYSELF! AND IF RECOLLECTION SERVES ME, THERE'S SOMETHING IN THIS STORAGE ROOM WHICH CAN HELP ME BECOME CLARK KENT!
STORAGE ROOM
SHORTLY... I WAS RIGHT! JIMMY OLSEN RECENTLY LEFT HIS DISGUISE TRUNK HERE... HMM... I CAN USE THIS BLUE SUIT, GLASSES, FOOTBALL SHOULDER PADS, ELEVATED SHOES...
JIMMY OLSEN'S DISGUISE TRUNK
AN HOUR LATER..
WELL, THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO TO PAD MY SHOULDERS! LUCKILY, I MUST SEE THIS TIPSTER AT NIGHT, SO HE'LL THINK I'M CLARK IF I STAY IN THE SHADOWS AND DISGUISE MY VOICE!

PRESENTLY, JUST BEFORE 7 P.M...
WELL, HERE I AM...PAINTED, PADDED AND PERPLEXED! NOBODY IS AROUND! MAYBE THE CHARACTER I'M TO MEET IS INSIDE THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE! I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
POND
POIN
LIGHTH

BUT AS LOIS POKES HER HEAD THROUGH THE ENTRANCE...
NOW TO CHANGE MY VOICE FROM SOPRANO TO BARITONE...
HARRUMPPHH! THIS IS CLARK KENT! IS ANYBODY HO... OHHHH--
CRACK
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, KENT!


SOON AFTER, AS A STATE PATROL CAR CRUISES BY ON PONDER POINT ROAD...
HEY...THAT'S FUNNY! I SEE A LIGHT AT THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE! NOBODY'S BEEN THERE FOR FIVE YEARS! WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!
PONDER POINT LIGHTHOUSE
RIGHT!

OKAY, CHUM! SPILL IT! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
...OHHH, MY ACHING HEAD! GASP!... I WAS SLUGGED FROM BEHIND! LURED INTO A TRAP! I-I'M LOIS LANE, PLANET REPORTER, PINCH-HITTING FOR CLARK KENT, ANOTHER REPORTER! LET ME EXPLAIN...

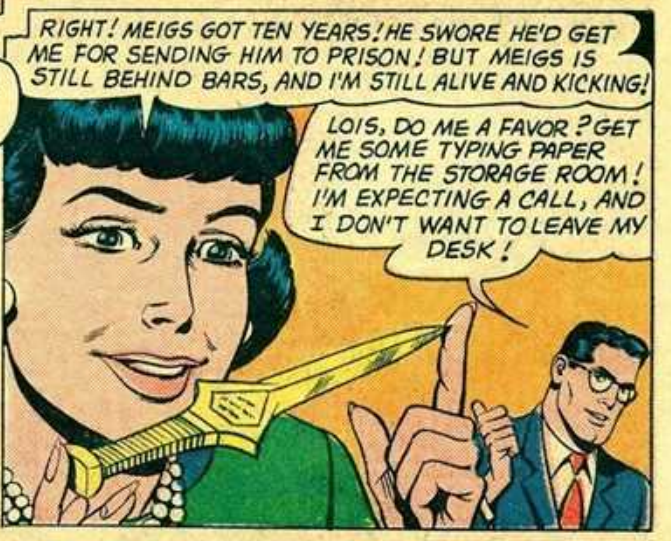
BUT WHEN THE TROOPERS CHECK UP ON LOIS' STORY...
I'VE GOT KENT ON THE PHONE! HE SAYS HE'S BEEN IN THE OFFICE ALL AFTERNOON! HE ALSO TOLD US THAT HE RECEIVED NO PHONE CALLS...BUT THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTING PECULIARLY ALL DAY!
HE'S CRAZY! LET ME TALK TO HIM!

THEN, AS LOIS LISTENS, AMAZED..
I HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF THE OFFICE ALL DAY, LOIS! I THINK YOU'VE BEEN OVERWORKING LATELY...BEGINNING TO SEE AND HEAR THINGS!...I'VE GOT TO HANG UP NOW!
PERRY WANTS ME TO PREPARE A FATHERS' DAY FEATURE!

AS CLARK HANGS UP...
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! M-MAYBE I HAVE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD AND IT'S AFFECTED MY MIND! BUT THIS BUMP ON MY HEAD IS NOT A PRODUCT OF MY IMAGINATION!
YOU PROBABLY STUMBLED AND KNOCKED YOURSELF OUT! COME, MISS LANE! WE'LL DRIVE YOU HOME! A GOOD NIGHT'S REST WILL DO YOU A WORLD OF GOOD!

THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS TOSSES FITFULLY...
GOSH, I HOPE I'M NOT CRACKING UP! I'D BETTER TAKE CLARK'S ADVICE AND GO EASY ON MY WORK!
OOO

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE PLANET OFFICE...
GOLLY, CLARK! I SURE GOT A FLOOD OF MAIL FROM READERS, PRAISING MY LAST ARTICLE! I HAVEN'T PUT DOWN THIS LETTER-OPENER ALL MORNING!
I REMEMBER THAT GOLD LETTER-OPENER! THE POLICE COMMISSIONER GAVE IT TO YOU LAST YEAR FOR CAPTURING "KILLER" MEIGS!


RIGHT! MEIGS GOT TEN YEARS! HE SWORE HE'D GET ME FOR SENDING HIM TO PRISON! BUT MEIGS IS STILL BEHIND BARS, AND I'M STILL ALIVE AND KICKING!
LOIS, DO ME A FAVOR? GET ME SOME TYPING PAPER FROM THE STORAGE ROOM! I'M EXPECTING A CALL, AND I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY DESK!

SHORTLY, IN THE STORAGE ROOM...
...GASP!... A LIFE-SIZE CANVAS PAINTING OF SUPERMAN...SLASHED TO RIBBONS WITH A KNIFE!
CLARK! CLARK! COME HERE QUICK!

AS CLARK AND OTHER REPORTERS HEAR LOIS' SCREAMS AND RUSH TO HER AID...
T-THAT PICTURE OF SUPERMAN WE DISPLAY DURING "SUPERMAN WEEK"... GULP! SOME MANIAC DESTROYED IT!
GOOD HEAVENS, LOIS! WHEN I SAW IT A FEW HOURS AGO, IT WAS UNDAMAGED! GASP!...THAT PAPER-KNIFE! LOIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT KNIFE?

I-I DON'T KNOW! I WAS OPENING SOME FAN MAIL! THEN...;GASP!;... WAIT! YOU DON'T THINK THAT I...? OH, NO... I **COULDN'T** DO A THING LIKE THAT! NOT TO **SUPERMAN'S** PICTURE! I'D HAVE TO BE **CRAZY.**

YES, LOIS! IT COULD **ONLY** BE THE ACT OF A MAD PERSON! BETTER GIVE ME THAT KNIFE!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, CLARK! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME! IF I COULD MUTILATE THAT PICTURE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING ANY MORE!

THEN LET ME TAKE YOU TO A PSYCHIATRIST FRIEND WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU! YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS, LOIS...

AS LOIS AGREES AND PUTS ON NEW MAKE-UP BEFORE LEAVING...

WHERE'D YOU GET THESE PILLS, LOIS?

;GASP!; I FORGOT! I ATTENDED A POLICE SAFETY LECTURE ABOUT **POISONS** YESTERDAY! BY ACCIDENT I MUST'VE PICKED UP THIS EXHIBIT AND PUT IT IN MY PURSE! I'D BETTER LEAVE IT IN MY DESK! IN MY CONDITION, I MIGHT UNKNOWINGLY TAKE A DEADLY PILL!

POISON

LATER, AT THE PSYCHIATRIST'S OFFICE...

MR. KENT HAS TOLD ME HOW HARD YOU WORK! NOW, ASIDE FROM YOUR NEWSPAPER CAREER, DO YOU HAVE ANY OTHER INTERESTS? LIKE A BOY FRIEND...?

WELL, DR. BLAKE... I... UH...

THERE'S **SUPERMAN!** BUT HOW CAN I **HONESTLY** SAY HE'S MY BOY FRIEND WHEN HE SELDOM DATES ME?

DON'T HESITATE, MISS LANE! I WANT YOU TO TALK FREELY... ABOUT WHATEVER COMES TO YOUR MIND!

WELL, **SUPERMAN** IS **ALWAYS** ON MY MIND! I KEEP THINKING OF THE MANY OCCASIONS HE'S SAVED MY LIFE...

"LIKE THE TIME HE RESCUED ME WHEN I LEANED TOO FAR OUT OF A WINDOW TO TAKE A PICTURE OF A PARADE PASSING IN THE STREET BELOW..."

TH-THE CAMERA...!

DON'T WORRY, LOIS! I CAUGHT THAT, TOO!

"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME SUPERMAN SAVED ME FROM BEING KILLED BY GANGSTERS WHEN I WAS LURED INTO A TRAP..."
¡GASP!¡ IT-IT'S SUPERMAN! OUR BULLETS ARE BOUNCING OFF HIM!
BANG
BANG
YES... SUPERMAN SAVED MY LIFE COUNTLESS TIMES! BUT ALAS... I CAN'T GET HIM TO MARRY ME!
WELL, YOUR PROBLEM IS SIMPLE, MISS LANE! YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED IN LOVE! YOU'RE SUFFERING A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN BECAUSE SUPERMAN WON'T MARRY YOU!
PRETTY SOON, IF YOU DON'T HELP YOURSELF, YOU'LL BEGIN TO HEAR STRANGE VOICES... SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE... AND END UP IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL!
NO! NO! T-THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! PLEASE TELL ME... HOW CAN I HELP MYSELF?
WELL, FOR ONE THING, YOU NEED A NEW HERO TO ADMIRE! FOR EXAMPLE... BEN HUR! I'LL LEND YOU MY COPY OF THE BOOK! READ IT! IT'LL TAKE YOUR MIND OFF SUPERMAN, AND YOU'LL DISCOVER THE WORLD IS FULL OF GREAT CHAMPIONS!
OH, THANKS, DOCTOR! I'LL READ IT TONIGHT!
THE NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS RECEIVES VISITORS...
THAT NIGHT...
THE DOCTOR WAS RIGHT! THE BOOK IS VERY EXCITING! BEN HUR IS A TERRIFIC HERO! I CAN SEE HIM SO VIVIDLY IN THE FAMOUS CHARIOT RACE...
BEN HUR
I THOUGHT I'D BRING YOUR SISTER, LUCY, TO SEE YOU, LOIS! HOW ARE YOU FEELING THIS MORNING?
GREAT, CLARK! THAT BOOK WAS REALLY A CURE-ALL! IT RELAXED ME COMPLETELY AND MADE ME FORGET ALL MY TROUBLES! I'VE FINISHED READING IT!... SO YOU CAN TAKE IT BACK TO YOUR PSYCHIATRIST FRIEND!

A MINUTE AFTER...
W-WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU BOTH LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
THIS BOOK, LOIS'... GULP!... I-IT CAN'T BE THE ONE DR. BLAKE LOANED YOU!
YOU COULDN'T HAVE READ THIS BOOK, LOIS! LOOK AT IT!

GASP!... THE PAGES ARE ALL BLANK! THERE'S NO TITLE... NO ILLUSTRATIONS! BUT H-HOW CAN THAT BE? I READ IT LAST NIGHT!
YOU MEAN... YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD! TRY TO REMEMBER LOIS! WHERE DID YOU GET A BLANK-PAGED BOOK? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH DR. BLAKE'S BEN HUR?

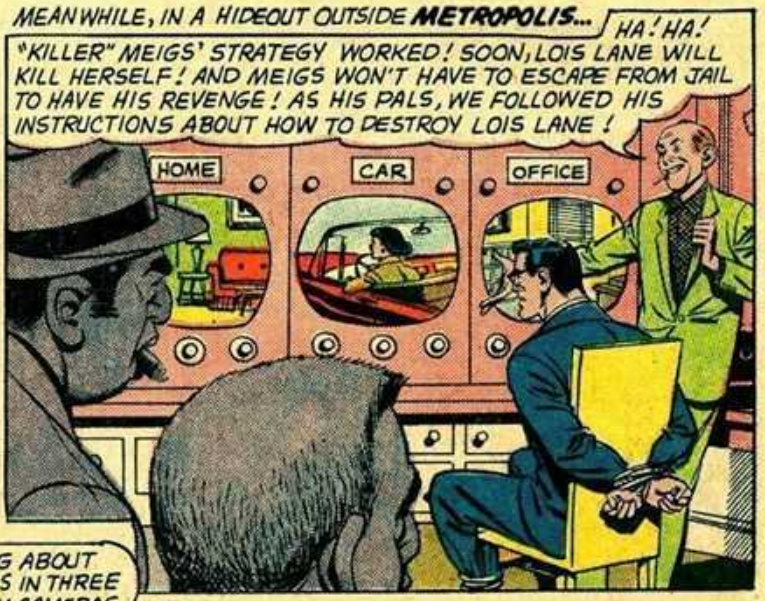
I-I DON'T KNOW! GASP! I THOUGHT I READ IT! CLARK! LUCY! I-I MUST BE GOING MAD! I SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE!
THERE, THERE, LOIS! DON'T GET UPSET! JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING TODAY! DON'T GO TO THE OFFICE! LUCY AND I WILL VISIT DR. BLAKE AND ASK HIM HOW TO TREAT YOUR CONDITION NOW THAT IT'S WORSE!

BUT WHEN CLARK AND LUCY LEAVE...
LOIS! THIS IS YOUR MIND SPEAKING! YOUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES CAN'T HELP YOU NOW! YOU'RE BEYOND HELP! YOU'VE CRACKED UP... PERMANENTLY!
A VOICE! I-I HEAR A STRANGE VOICE TALKING TO ME! IS IT REAL OR AM I IMAGINING IT... JUST AS I IMAGINED I READ THAT BOOK!

LISTEN TO ME, LOIS! I AM THE BEST FRIEND YOU HAVE... YOURSELF! YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SICKER AND SICKER... TILL THEY CARRY YOU OFF IN A STRAIT JACKET TO A LUNATIC ASYLUM!
NO! NO! I-I COULDN'T STAND THAT! BUT DON'T TALK TO ME ANY MORE! YOU'RE SCARING ME!

DON'T BE A FOOL, LOIS! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE SUGGESTIONS OF YOUR OWN MIND! GO DOWN TO YOUR CAR! TAKE A DRIVE! SEE WHAT HAPPENS...
YES! I WILL! MAYBE IF I DIVERT MYSELF BY DRIVING AROUND, I WON'T HEAR MY FEARFUL INNER VOICE...

BUT LATER, IN LOIS' CAR...
POOR, MAD LOIS! YOUR INNER VOICE WILL ALWAYS HARASS YOU UNLESS YOU TAKE THE ONLY WAY OUT! GO TO THE OFFICE...WHERE PEACE AWAITS YOU!
YES! I-I'LL GO THERE! I'LL DO ANYTHING TO AVOID A LIFE OF MADNESS!


MEANWHILE, IN A HIDEOUT OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
"KILLER" MEIGS' STRATEGY WORKED! SOON, LOIS LANE WILL KILL HERSELF! AND MEIGS WON'T HAVE TO ESCAPE FROM JAIL TO HAVE HIS REVENGE! AS HIS PALS, WE FOLLOWED HIS INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT HOW TO DESTROY LOIS LANE!
HOME
CAR
OFFICE
HA! HA!

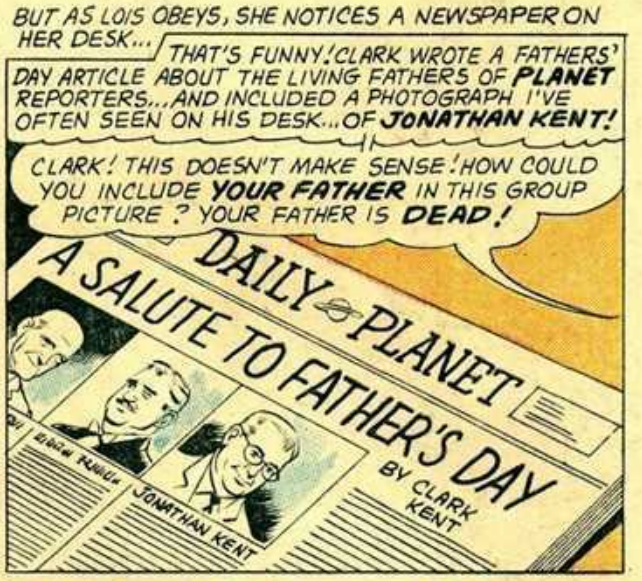
FIRST, FOR MONTHS, WE STUDIED EVERYTHING ABOUT LOIS LANE'S LIFE! THEN WE HID MICROPHONES IN THREE SECRET LOCATIONS, AND FOCUSED SECRET TV CAMERAS ON HER APARTMENT, CAR AND OFFICE!
TRUE! THEY'VE BEEN WATCHING LOIS ON THEIR PRIVATE TV MONITOR SCREENS AND TALKING TO HER THROUGH THEIR PLANTED SPEAKERS! THAT WAS THE MYSTERY "VOICE" SHE HEARD!

"MEIGS' GUNMEN CAME TO THE PLANET TWO DAYS AGO, AND KIDNAPPED ME AT GUN-POINT..."
DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY, KENT!
I CAN'T RESIST THEM WITHOUT REVEALING I'M SUPERMAN! SO I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH THEIR SCHEME AND SWITCH ONLY IF AN EMERGENCY ARISES!
OKAY! I'LL COME QUIETLY!

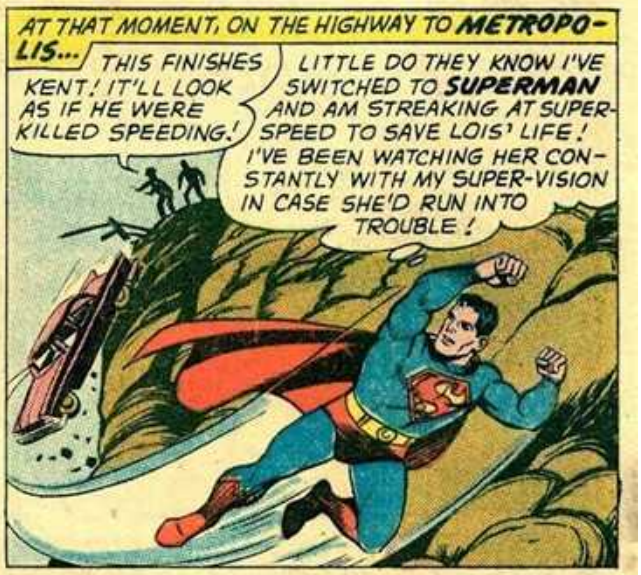
THEN THEY IMPRISONED ME HERE, WHILE ONE CROOK, AN EX-ACTOR, IMPERSONATED ME! HIS LIES AND DEVILISH TRICKS MADE LOIS THINK SHE WAS GOING CRAZY! THE FAKE CLARK KENT CUT UP THE PICTURE BEFORE LOIS ENTERED THE STOCK ROOM, BUT LET HER THINK SHE DID IT!

THE PSYCHIATRIST, ANOTHER PHONY, GAVE LOIS A BEN HUR BOOK PRINTED WITH DISAPPEARING INK SO THAT EVERYTHING IN IT...TITLE, PICTURES, PRINT... FADED OVERNIGHT! THUS, WHEN LOIS SAW BLANK PAGES, SHE THOUGHT HER MIND HAD SNAPPED!
OKAY, KENT! NOW WE'RE TAKIN' YOU FOR A RIDE!

PRESENTLY, AT THE PLANET...
I ASKED CLARK A FEW MINUTES AGO IF HE HEARD A STRANGE VOICE, AND HE SAID NO! BUT I HEAR IT... SO I MUST BE MAD! I'D BETTER TAKE THE VOICE'S ADVICE!
THAT'S IT, LOIS! USE THE POISON PILLS YOU TOOK FROM THE POLICE EXHIBIT! BUT FIRST WRITE A SUICIDE NOTE! TELL THE WORLD YOU CAN'T FACE A LIFE OF MADNESS!
DAILY PLANET
A SALUTE TO FATHER'S DAY


BUT AS LOIS OBEYS, SHE NOTICES A NEWSPAPER ON HER DESK...
THAT'S FUNNY! CLARK WROTE A FATHERS' DAY ARTICLE ABOUT THE LIVING FATHERS OF PLANET REPORTERS... AND INCLUDED A PHOTOGRAPH I'VE OFTEN SEEN ON HIS DESK... OF JONATHAN KENT!
CLARK! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! HOW COULD YOU INCLUDE YOUR FATHER IN THIS GROUP PICTURE? YOUR FATHER IS DEAD!
DAILY PLANET
A SALUTE TO FATHER'S DAY
BY CLARK KENT
JONATHAN KENT

SUDDENLY, A HORRIBLE THOUGHT STRIKES LOIS...
WAIT! I KNOW WHY YOU MADE THAT MISTAKE! YOU'RE NOT CLARK KENT! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTOR! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!
NO, MY DEAR! YOU'RE COMMITTING SUICIDE!
HELP! HELP! LOIS LANE JUMPED OUT OF THE WINDOW!


AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE HIGHWAY TO METROPOLIS...
THIS FINISHES KENT! IT'LL LOOK AS IF HE WERE KILLED SPEEDING!
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW I'VE SWITCHED TO SUPERMAN AND AM STREAKING AT SUPER-SPEED TO SAVE LOIS' LIFE! I'VE BEEN WATCHING HER CONSTANTLY WITH MY SUPER-VISION IN CASE SHE'D RUN INTO TROUBLE!

AN INSTANT LATER...
SUPERMAN! Y-YOU'RE BACK IN TOWN!
YES! AND I JUST SAVED CLARK, TOO! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN THE VICTIMS OF A DIABOLICAL PLOT BY "KILLER" MEIGS! I'LL SOON ROUND UP EVERYBODY IN HIS GANG, INCLUDING THE SKUNK WHO IMPERSONATED CLARK!
9

THAT EVENING, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
YES, LOIS! MEIGS' MEN USED HIDDEN MICROPHONES, TV CAMERAS AND CLEVER TRICKS TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE YOU WERE HOPELESSLY INSANE... SO THAT YOU'D TAKE YOUR OWN LIFE!
MAYBE I WAS BEING DRIVEN INSANE, SUPERMAN! BUT MEIGS' GANG WAS REALLY INSANE TO ATTEMPT THIS SCHEME WITH YOU KEEPING AN EYE ON CLARK AND ME!
THE END

PRIVATE PETE

WHAT A TIRESOME JOB !
SPUDS
WE'VE BEEN PEELING POTATOES ALL MORNING. WE MUST HAVE DONE 10,000 POUNDS AND WE'RE ONLY HALF FINISHED.
I'M GOING TO SEE THE SARGE !
CO. B KITCHEN
GET OUT, YOU !
WHAT HAPPENED, PETE? WHAT DID YOU SAY ?
ALL I DID WAS SAY I ONCE READ THAT ALL THE VITAMINS ARE IN THE POTATO PEEL AND WE OUGHT TO SERVE BAKED POTATOES !
END

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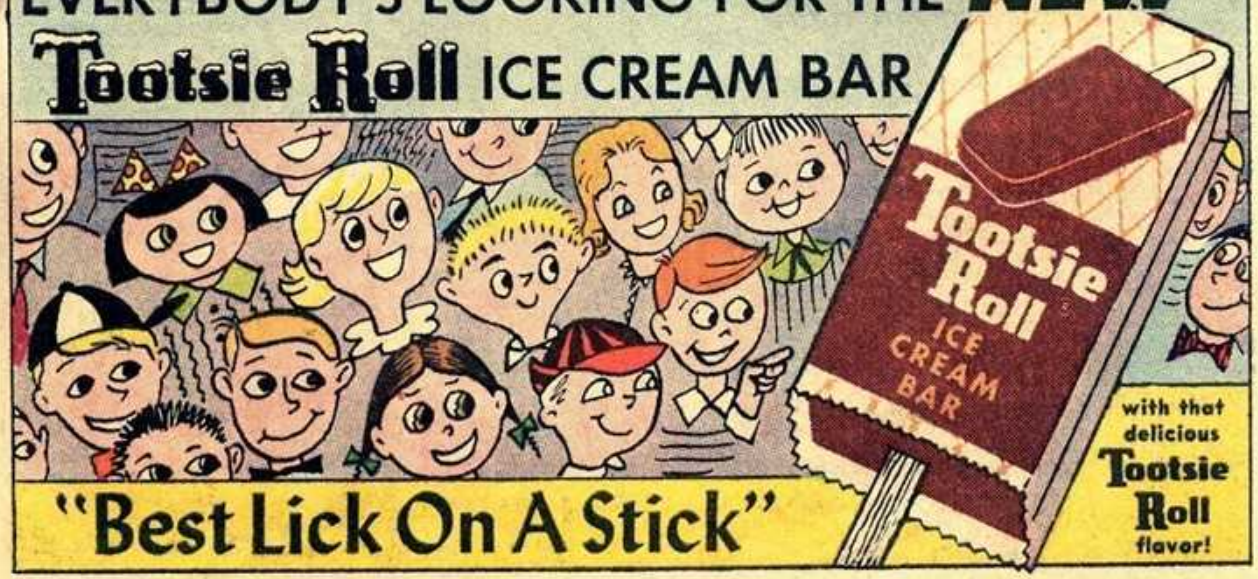
EVERYBODY'S LOOKING FOR THE NEW

Tootsie Roll ICE CREAM BAR



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DON'T MISS THIS SPECTACULAR ISSUE! YOU'LL TREASURE IT ALL YOUR LIFE!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

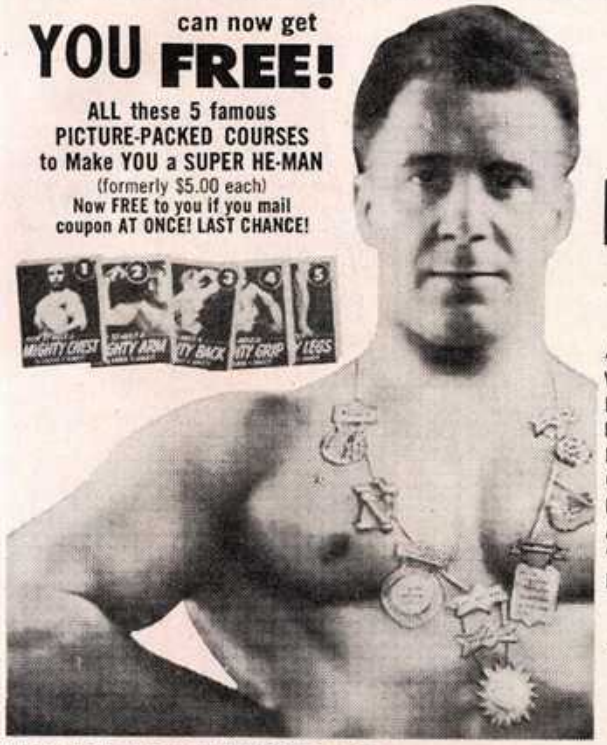
SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

can now get

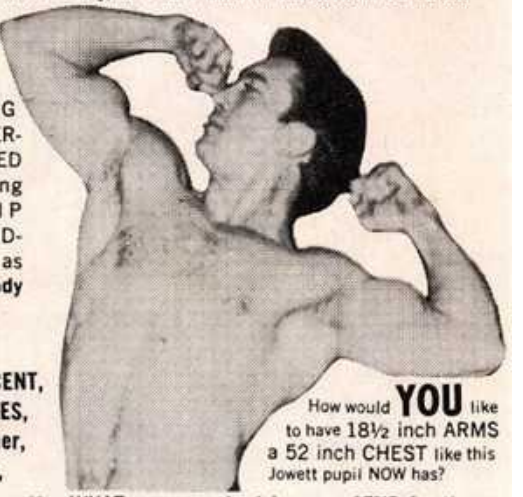
YOU FREE!

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER HE-MAN (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!



GEORGE JOWETT

4 TIMES WINNER WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN title, wearing CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS, and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST **Body Builder**"



This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler,

How would **YOU** like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this Jowett pupil NOW has?

says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the JOWETT WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, George Jowett, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.A.', etc."

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. **BEFORE** mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling.

says JOHN SILL.

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

JOWETT streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to each **ARM** and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train JOWETT way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the Jowett courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold **16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, a big, deep **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this JOWETT pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore JOWETT ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

Pascatella

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING, Dept. NC-17B
GREAT NECK, NEW YORK

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Include PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling.

I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.

☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST

☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____

(please print or write plainly)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ___ STATE _____

FREE $80 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

JOWETT INSTITUTE, Dept. NC-17B **Great Neck, New York**

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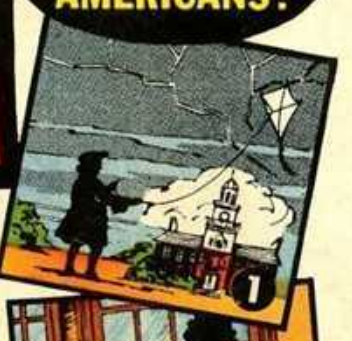
A BEAUTIFUL NEW PHOTO RING!

Ring is a real dazzler! Made of sturdy brass in a 16K gold electro-plated finish. Size quickly adjustable to fit ANY finger!

with compartment for your favorite picture!

WHO ARE THESE FAMOUS AMERICANS?



EASY AS ROLLING OFF A LOG!

Just CHECK COUPON Below Giving Name That Goes With Each Picture! If You Get All 4 Right, We'll Send You PHOTO RING *Absolutely* FREE!

The NEWEST STYLE in Personal Jewelry! Wear your favorite picture in this beautiful, gleaming PHOTO RING! Think how your friends will envy you when they see it! And it's so EASY — and so much FUN — to win! Just check on coupon the correct names of the 4 FAMOUS AMERICANS shown in the pictures and mail to us. If you name all 4 correctly, we'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL PHOTO RING with space for your favorite picture and PLASTIC PICTURE SHIELD to protect it. Also, we'll send you BIG, FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls, and dozens of others — which you can easily get for your very own! Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50¢ a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right NOW, get your FREE PHOTO RING! Name correctly the 4 Famous Americans shown at right and RUSH COUPON TO US TODAY!

ACT NOW

BE THE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE!

BE THE FIRST!

HURRY! HURRY!

WIN A PHOTO RING! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Just name correctly the 4 Famous Americans in the pictures above. Check names on coupon — fill in rest of coupon, mail to us at once.

IT'S EASY TO WIN! ACT RIGHT AWAY!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY WIN BEAUTIFUL NEW PHOTO RING!

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Famous Americans shown in pictures are: (check 4 only)

☐ Benjamin Franklin ☐ Daniel Boone ☐ Betsy Ross ☐ Molly Pitcher ☐ Paul Revere ☐ Thomas Jefferson

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